

These lovely ruins
were once a temple to the pastoral
God Pan. Local legend say's that
in the early morning you can
still hear the music
of panpipes

Jenny
Everywhere

HOLIDAY

PANDEMONTUM

Story by
Alex Hernandez
Art by
Andres Alfoeco

And there
have been strange
reports of
women getting
mysteriously
pregnant after
sightseeing here.

Oh, i wouldn't worry
about it.
They're just myths

Ok everyone you're
free to explore
the area, afterwards
we'll have lunch

hello, i've been on
this lame tour for
days and i'm in desperate need
of a shag-uns, i mean, good
company, what are you
doing tonight?

Hi, um, tonight?
i'll be busy.
I want to get pictures
of this place under
moonlight.

Wow, that sounds
super fantastic



Stupid guy!
Doesn't he see
I'm practically
throwing
myself at him?



I've been in
Greece for two
bloody weeks
and not one
sign of action

God, what's wrong
with that guy?
Does he not find
me attractive? me?

Er, whoever's
sneaking up
behind me had better cut it
out cause I'm not
in the mood!



Darling, you
look so lonely

Who are you?
The Devil?



Oh, I don't
subscribe to all that
Judeo-Christian
stuff
I'm the always
charming, seldom
misleading
pornographic god of
the pasture, Pan

And I'm here
to help you
with your problem



Nice to
meet you!

Likewise, it's not
everyday
I get to meet an
inter-dimensional
adventurer

So, my problem?



Yes, you want that incredibly dense fellow in your tour group to notice you

At the very least

Well, I can help you with that. I am a god after all. I can literally make him fall at your feet



Mmm

What's the catch? why help me?

Well, you see i don't get many worshipers these days.

Mostly overzealous, teenage witches making asses of themselves in the woods. Some genuine sexual energy would do wonders for my developmental complexion

I can understand that



Ok, i'm ready hit me with your mojo

ZZZUUUUIMMMFLASHHHH



Later that night



Hi, mind some company?



Um, no

Nice night,
I'm, ah,
Jerry everywhere

Hey,
I'm Drew

So where are
you staying?

I'm staying at
the Illyria Inn
not far
from here

Want to see
something sexy?
I'm wearing Snoopy
pants


Me too.
We should walk
back together

Ah,
yeah, cool,

You know
how these
places can
be at night


I was about
done
here anyway






Look, I find
you extremely
attractive but, um


You're coming on
a bit too strong.
We just met



Oh, come on,
we're guys!
Let's cut the girly
crap and get
to the point



I want you.
And by the ever
increasing bulge in your
pants, I can tell that
you want me too



I'm sorry but, um,
you're not my type

What?

I mean,
I think you're hot but,
I don't know
You're exactly
the type of
vain shallow
horny sort that
gives gay guys
a bad name
You know?
I want someone
I can be friends with

Yo,
I'm not gay!

Oh, so it's
prison rules now, is it?
What are you some
sort of hetero-pool?

I prefer the
term post-straight

Whatever! You've
obviously got
issues

and you're a conceited
prick that can't take
on for an answer

You're the little
asexual prick.
You can't even
recognize a good lay
when you see one

I don't really
care about that;
I don't care how
good you are
and I don't care
what you look like;
if you can't
understand that,
then you're
no good to me!

You don't care
what I look like?

NO!

Oh, fuck

Sigh



Well, I said he'd fall
at your feet, didn't I?



Okay,
I said I was sorry!

Another night alone

BRILLIANT!

Is there anything
I can do to
make it up to you?

As a matter of fact...



I'm sure I can think of a few naughty
things you could do to help me
forget this horrid trip!

Careful
with the horn!

THE END